BY ELI D. AKE. IRONTON, . . MISSOURI

MISUNDERSTANDINGS. Scene.-New York drawing-room, 1:20 a. m. I clasped her hand, and I held it fast,
While I gazed in her dreamy eyes,
And a far-off look o'er her reatures passed,
Like the twilight of vesper skies,

While, like one too happy or shy to speak, With a throo I could understand, She turned from my raptures her glowing And vehied it with faltering hand;

And the gentle tremor which thrilled he And leaped from her pulse to mine, To my thirsting soul with its message came, Like the magic of cordial wine.

At last she pitted the hopeless smart
Of the passion she long had scorned.
And just as I felt she had opened her heart,
Bhe opened her mouth, and—yawned!
—C. C. Carroll in Harper's Magazine.

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Thrice Lost in a Struggle for a Name.

BY MRS. R. B. EDSON.

CHAPTER IV. made in every direction by the police, as well as by Mr. Anderson and Bradand wait, though they could do little so in a strange place." good, strangers as they were, still not the slightest trace of the missing girl could be found. The landlord of the she said sadly. hotel, Mr. Gordon, had thought at first as the child might have run into the father, and getting bewildered, had been unable to find her way back to the ing grave and troubled. house. But as the hours slipped away, coming from an Eastern country town little Hummin' Bird!" so far away, perfectly unknown to a height of absurdity to fancy she had distracted Andersons, though his hypothesis was not particularly comfort-ing, and poor Myra Anderson only The "beautiful West, grew whiter and more scare-looking when he broached it.

Viola is accustomed to the water. and I hardly think she would venture growing wilder and more fifful as they where there was danger," Mr. Ander- shot away from the city where it still son said, thoughtfully: "still it is not seemed to her that the bright little fa e. impossible but she might have attempted | which had crept so into her heart, was crossing the plank to the steamer, and fallen off, someway."

But some one would have seen her, ies fikely," interposed Ralph, "and along the way! What curious, squalidlaid to the water!"

You like it, I reckon, my lad," Gordon said, smiling at his earnestness. "You should plow the sea, instead of

the prairie."
"I intend to some day, sir," was the quick reply, a sudden glow lighting his clouds, and caught the sunshine in their she never gave loud orders, or issued

Through all the grief and alarm of the comforted herself by saying.

the shore," Mr. Anderson said, "though I have little idea that it will be of any

At that moment Ned Bradlee opened the door and looked in. 'Any news?" asked Anderson, anxiously.

"Wall, no, not ra'ally," he replied, slowly. "One of them fresh-water this isn't jolly! And Myra, my dear the "superior" weakness of men, and form on the horizontal bar, on the sailor chaps says he see a girl run down the wharf to the side of the 'Caspian'— that's the name of the boat we come in that's the name of the boat we come in the come in the side of the come in the didn't notice whether she went back, or him. "Aren't you delighted to see your not, and in fact he didn't seem to worthy uncle, whom, it is said, you of hearing in some way from their lost notice much of anything, and I don't are so fortunate to resemble in certain Viola. The little hair trunk, studded b'lieve he could tell whether she was two year old or twenty-five. I don't." "But why didn't you go on board the boat? May be she is there," interposed

Ralph. "Dilly't I? Though I knowed aforehand that a bright little critter like her wouldn't be likely to stay there all this time. Lord! wouldn't she make 'em walk back with her double-quick?"
"But what did they say?" asked
Gordon.

"O, they didn't know nothin', of course! There wasn't anybody there only four or five nigger gals, and of all the stupid cattle I ever see, they was the beat. I'm afraid I might ha sworn at them if I'd stud there two minutes in a larger and a suddent say for certain. I discuss the stars the added, thought-I think we had better go down there," Mr. Anderson said, putting on

his hat, "It won't do any good, Ben, but however, I don't blame you for wantin' to go," Bradlee replied. "Poor little Hummin' Bird! ' and he turned suddenly and walked away to the window, and stood a moment looking out into the busy, hurrying street, but seeing absolutely nothing-not even the great asked, carelessly. blocks of buildings, or the blue sky, or

the soft spring sunshine. Slowly and wearily the long afternoon catching her breath sharply. hours dragged on to Myra Anderson. "Ah! I'm very sorry, girlie," he said, gently, holding her hand in a firm, alarm had given place to dreadful sink- warm grasp. "But I am so glad to see ing, dread and fear. People came and you again that I can't look very sorry, went, but she sat by the window, gaz- I am afra'd. Why, it's twelve years; do ing steadily into the street, and starting, you know it? Have I changed very nervously at every sudden bustle or stir much? Don't be atraid of hurting my she saw, fancying it was some one coming to bring home a little limp, drenched | different from what you expected." form, the bright color all washed out of the dear little face and the soft lips that as I feared. O, Tom, I could never have mistakably good, I am willing to admit News. had wakened her only that morning come, it was so hard at the last, if you that He had a hand in it, but I don't with kisses. Only that morning! She had not been here." said it over drearily to herself, like one talking in her sleep. Could it be that Myra, and we will be as happy as clams blotted, and sadly soiled envelope on letter.—Detroit Free Press.

Fron County Register weeks she could remember that had not again while God lets us live, my girl," seemed one half as long! Sometimes he said, earnestly.

> week, and the mystery that shrouded the child's disappearance remained still unsolved. The shores of the river had been dragged, but nothing had been discovered. The police had taken the little wooded, sand-girdled homestead usual measures, but all their search had in the East. It was a score of times such child had been seen, e ther alone or in company, on any train, boat or came tumbling to its edge, nor never a vessel leaving Detroit that morning. See seemed to have disappeared as com-pletely as if the earth had opened and swallowed her up, as in their amazement the Andersons almost believed it

dead one, always. He had done it.

"We cannot wait here much longer, Myra," Mr. Anderson sa'd, uneasily, to The hours slipped away, and it was his wife; "these hotel bills run up terriboon, and, though search had been bly, and you know we've got barely enough money now to buy the farm Tom has bargained for. I never did get in lee, who could not stay in the house debt, and I don't like to begin by doing

"But, Ben, it seems terrible to go on

"I wish we never had started," inthere was no cause for serious alarm, terrupted Ralph, impetuously. "I am sure I shall never like it out there, and I street, thinking to meet her adopted don't want to go now she isn't to be

ing grave and troubled.
"It's my opinion that it's no use aand a systematic search of every street | waitin' here. It's a hard thing to say, in the city was made, and nothing was neighbors, but I don't believe she's any heard of her, he came to the conclusion | where, alive, now," Bradlee said, h.s that she had got down to the wharf in jovial face graver than it ever was be-her wanderings, and, in some way, fore. "Still, if you say so, why we'll fallen into the water and got drowned. wait, if it's all summer. I wouldn't It was not very probable that a child vally every dollar I have got-which like that had been abducted in a city ain't many, to be sure—goin into Gor-where scores of children swarmed in don's pocket, if only there was the the streets unmolested every hour in slightest chance of her comin' back, or the day. A foundling, too, like this, our tindin' out anything about her, poor

There was two or three days more of single soul in the city-why, it was the dreary waiting and suspense, and then the journey was resumed, Mr. Gordon been abducted, and so he told the half- promising to inform them immediately if anything whatever concerning the

The "beautiful West," of which Tom Arnold had written in such glowing terms to his sister, seemed now to that sister like some dreadful imus futuus, vet somewhere hidden. Ah, how desolate and gloomy looked the half-broken forest farms, scattered here and there rescued her. I don't believe she went looking huts, with four small panes of near the water-everything is always glass doing duty for windows, and never a shingle or clapboard, or bit of white paint anywhere about them. And how solemn and lonely looked the great shadowy forests, in their dead, unbroken level; so little like the airy hills of the not been born to royalty, where her tal-East, where the leaves toyed with the ents might have made her famous. Yet green palms. But now and then there any particular commands, or seemed to glimmered through the trees pretty present, a wild fear for the future struck | white villages, as they hurried on, and a sudden deathly chill to Mrs. Ander- at last Chicago was reached-Chicago, son's heart. It would kill her to have the Wicked, if all the newspapers say Ralph go to sea! But he would forget can be relied on. But I am not inclined and outgrow this love for the sea when he was once fairly away from it, she remember some very pleasant things of remember some very pleasant things of casting a glamour over the eyes of othit, and I believe there could be quite a ers, and then of leading them whither-"Perhaps we had better go down to respectable remnant found who have soever they will, without any apparent "not bowed the knee unto Baal," even

in these degenerate days. Tom Arnold, a little older, a little stouter, but still the old, genial, truehearted Tom, grasped their hands the both are united in the same person, esinstant their feet touched the platform. travagant account of, Myra?" he asked, breath

answered, gravely, the smile fading to her heart and her lips, in a wild from her lips. "Not dead!" he exclaimed, his face

sobering. "We do not know;" and as they went into the station she told him the story of Viola's strange disappearance.

'And that is why you are so far behind? I have been here a week, waiting or he would have written, and the spark for you, and yesterday I wrote to find out if you had left Massachusetts. I days went by, and they came after a believe I was getting rather nervous.
But this is an odd affair! Don't you be-awed way we speak of the dead. lieve the child ran away on purpose? You say she didn't like the idea of

coming? "Ran away! - our Viola!" cried Ralph, indignantly. "I beg your pardon, my boy, but I hope so, and I do not think it so very improbable, either. It's not very likely the child is dead. She would have been found if she had been. I suppose

"O, Tom, I loved her as if she had been my own!" Myra Anderson cried,

"No, you have not changed as much

one day? How many and many the iles! and we will never be separated

some one, thinking to comfort or rouse | The new home in the West! How can her, suggested that "it was not as I make you who are natives understand though it was her own child," and per- the alien's heart? How can I make you haps it was not; but remembering the realize the faint homesickness that will little grave in the green shadow of the come, even amid the fairest scenes and Plymouth hills, and the little face that in the most attractive land? The new faded so early from earth, she said so may be a score of times more levely, berly that "there could be no difference and you may know that it is much the -she knew by experience." But she best for your interests, but it lacks that did not remember what it was that soft- indefinable something, which the old ened the first sorrow, and made it, lock-held, and it will lack it forevermore! ing back through the sanctifying vista You may fancy you have outgrown and of years, seem so much less bitter than forgotten it, perhaps; but sometime it this. Viola was lost; her baby God had will start suddenly to life, and mock taken, and she was safe. This was the your fancied dream of content with its secret—the secret that makes a living old, vanished sweetness, and the bleak heading a list of advertised letters. I est and most common-place spot, seen sorrow so much harder to bear than a through the lens of years and love,

The pleasant rolling prairies of the been utterly and entirely fruitless. No more fertile, and twice a score of times more profitable, but, alas! the sea never ledge of rock and pine lifted its dungreen summit against the blue of its down." bending skies. But it was very pleasant, nevertheless, and the Andersons knew they had gained by coming. and resolved to be content-all but Ralph; he grew more and more restless all the long summer through, and longed more and more for the sea as the days of absence increased, and not even the charms of his beautiful young cousin could make him forget it for a day.

Tom Arnold had, indeed, grown rich in the West. He owned a large stock farm, but he lived less than two miles out of Rockford, in a beautiful cottagemansion, built on a fine elevation overlooking the pleasant waters of Rock River and the pretty, picturesque city. Long, sloping offsets of velvety sward swept in slow curves to the river and on board the train for Mich gan City the next the road. A few trees and shrubs care-

You are to remember that she is but fourteen-still a child, but easy and graceful as a woman. Slender, tall and fair might describe her, but I wish to be a little more explicit. First, then, she had rare, clear, gray eyes, full of shifting lights and shadows, fringed with heavy dark brown lashes, which had a trick of drooping suddenly and veiling the light or shadows in her eyes. | the child as he was about the direction fell over her shoulders in laxurious abundance, and set off the clear, creamy | Arnold, impatiently. whiteness of her complexion charming-

"managed both the house and himself" be very hard to live in the house with drop." Miss Blanche and not be managed by her. The girl was a born diplomat, and it seemed rather a mistake that she had rule, but everybody about the house, from its master (by courtesy) down to Billy Doane, the chore boy, knew that

she did. I think there are some persons, both men and women, who have the power of effort. Beauty is a powerful ally, but it is not an indispensable one. There is a subtle power of fascination more mighty than the handsomest face, but when pecially if it happens to be a woman. "Oh, Ben!" grasping his hand, the spell is complete. I say "especially and Ned Bradlee, as I live! Well, if a woman," because everbody knows

All through the summer and autumn the Andersons entertained faint hopes fine traits of character?" he cried, with with brass nails, with the solitary M. on a laugh. "But where is the wonderful the lid, was put carefully away up little exotic you wrote me such an ex- stairs, and more than once had Myra Anderson knelt down before it, and looking round, and pausing to take lifted the dainty little dresses-so like the bright little creature who had worn "She is lost, Tom," Mrs. Anderson them-and pressed the senseless things

passion of sobs and tears. But the soft haze of autumn faded from the faintly-rounded hills and the silvery river, and winter came-cold, cruel and stern-and no word from of hope burned lower and lower as the

And so the days came and went; and by-and-by brightened and lengthened, and the river slipped off its silver chain, and the prairies grew faintly green in the sunshine, and April, flushing and weeping, came shyly over the threshold of Time.

CHAPTER V.

It was, perhaps, the middle of April when Tom Arnold stopped at his sister's one night on his way home from a place where they can exercise themlittle trip he had been making South to selves, or they study their lessons so as buy cattle.

"Rather an odd thing happened today-or rather I should say, yester-day," he said, drawing a letter from his pocket. "I expect you would call it a no Artiul Dodgers, and no "wipe-nip-special Providence, Ben, but I prefer to pers." There are no sooty-faced, blasdecide. I am not a very religious man, American small boy. of high or low debut I have a little theory of my own that gree, would find his occupation gove. forbids the idea of saddling all the miseries of mankind on 'Providence.' When anything comes along that's unhardly believe He ordains evil. But "You're the best sister in the world, here is the letter," tossing a greased,

Mr. Anderson took it up and carried it to the west window where the sunset light could tall on it—his eyes were get ting to be a little treacherous. The original post-mark was altogether indistinguishable from being crossed and re-crossed with other post-marks, and the

envelope was fretted and worn on the edges. "I don't know how I happened to go into the Rock Island Post-office, unless twas because H -- always has glorious cigars with which to regale his friends, of whom I have the happiness to be one," Arnold continued, as Ben Anderson drew the letter from the envelope. "Well, what should be the first heading a list of advertised letters. I asked H. for the letter immediately, and

he gave it to me very gladly, saying One, two, three days, and so up to a will be touched with an indescribable that it had been to the Dead Letter Orweek, and the mystery that shrouded glory It is the old clinging love for one's fice and been sent back again; had been to the Dead Letter Ormeek, and the mystery that shrouded glory It is the old clinging love for one's fice and been sent back again; had been to the Dead Letter Ormeek, and the mystery that shrouded glory It is the old clinging love for one's fice and been sent back again; had been to the Dead Letter Ormeek, and the mystery that shrouded glory It is the old clinging love for one's fice and been sent back again; had been to the Dead Letter Ormeek, and the mystery that shrouded glory It is the old clinging love for one's fice and been sent back again; had ba and he had an impression it had been to Rockford, but he might be mistaken. He thought it must be nearly a year since it first came there. The last time it came back he put it in a drawer, and hadn't thought of it since, and the "List" which it headed was an old one, which he had neglected to take

"Myra," broke in Ben Anderson, sharply, "come here." She came and took the letter from his hand, glanced at it, and gave a little quick ery.

"O Ben-it is from Gordon!" and she sank into a chair, white and trembling, the letter falling from her nerveless fingers. Ralph sprang forward and caught i

before it scarcely touched the floor. "Read it," she said, with an eager gesture, but he had begun almost before sne spoke.

"MR. ANDERSON-Dear Sir: I feel as if must write a word to congratulate you on the safety of the little girl whose disappearance caused us all so much uneasiness and alarm. morning; and I trust she reached you in safe ty several days ago. I desired to write for you fully disposed, and a narrow line of gay-colored flowers edging the entire length of the first offset, gave an air of elegance and brightness to the whole. Altogether, it was as lovely a place as you could ask for, and Tom was not to blame for feeling just the least bit in the world proud of it. But his special pride was his daughter Blanche. Stop a moment while I describe her to you as she was the first summer that we made her acquaintance.

You are to remember that she is but

this happy solution of your trouble.
"Very truly and sincerely yours,
"Chas. Gordon." "And this was a year ago-O my poor darling!" Mrs. Anderson cried, sharply. "Who could be cruel enough to wish to harm her? O Ben, what shall we do-is there no way to find out anything about her?"

"If this Gordon was as careless about Her brown hair, soft and faintly waved, of his letter, she might have been forwarded to New Zealand!" exclaimed

"But Viola knew where we were ly. Sometimes exercise or excitement coming, and she would tell that, herbrought a faint tinge of pale rose to her self." Mrs. Anderson said, quickly.

cheek, but ordinarily the vivid crimson "Yes, I suppose so. But I don't see in her lips was the only color in her face. what you are going to do at this late Tom Arnold's assertion that she day. It's my opinion that somebody has an interest in the child, and I think was strictly correct. Indeed, it would you had better let the whole thing

"O Tom! And never know whether she is living or dead?" Mrs. Anderson cried, in a distressed voice. TO BE CONTINUED.

Well-Developed Saxon Boys.

If the Saxon boys do not cut up the pranks and perform the tricks of their American cousins, they enjoy themselves in a way that is entirely satisfactory to themselves. They have, during the summer, in all the large towns and cities, large swimming baths, con-structed like those in Chicago, where they flock in large numbers in the evenings and on Sundays. They can have all the fun of this kind they want, including clean towels and neat dressingrooms, for about five American cents. Then gymnasiums and museums are well patronized. It is a rare thing to find a Saxon youngster who cannot perrings, or on the flying trapeze, feats that would be creditable to a professional athlete. The boys are generally well developed, muscular and agile, and good health seems to take a fancy to them.

In disposition they are as amiable as rirls-more amiable than some girls. Their manners are pleasing. They are polite and accommodating. They do not swear, "chaw." nor smoke. Fistfighting is not to their liking, and vulgarity is unknown among them. They are sedate, quiet, peaceable and goodnatured at all times, while in the presence of their elders they observe with astonishing precision and wonderful judgment the laws and regulations laid lown for their guidance at home and in the schools.

The work which the small boy is called upon to do in America is done here generally by girls or full-grown men. There are no telegraph boys. All dispatches are delivered by men in uniform. There are no cash-boys, girls generally filling such positions. are not called upon to run errands for the public. Able-bodied men in uniform. arge enough to be trusted with valuable packages, stand at every corner and are ready to come at your beck or call. The newspapers are carried and sold by men. There are no news-boys. No idle boys are seen on the streets. When they are not at school they are learning a trade, and after business hours they generally betake themselves to some to be prepared for the early morning

class. There are no street Arabs in any of the German cities-no ragged urchins, wait till I know what it's about before I phemous boot-blacks. In a word, the whatever it might be, if he emigrated to Germany. He would pine away and die of a broken heart. - Cor. Chicago

-The common beetle has eves 2,500 times sharper than those of a man, and

A Decade's Record.

In the year 1872 the misdeeds of General Grant's Administration became so intolerable as to threaten the overthrow, if not the destruction, of the Republican party. Its chief leaders and friends demanded reform, but their demand was treated with contempt by the mercenaries who represented the President, and Charles Sumner and the bearer, might have averted the dispenparty," and could not tolerate the idea of bolting. They said the way to reform the party was to stay in it, and that to join the Democrats, or unite in forming a new party, would only open the rebellion and emancipated the slaves, and it was better to endure the country to the enemy. The same cry was raised in 1876. The work of "reform within the party" had made no headway, and Grantism, with all that that word implied, had more completely than ever secured the control of the ing from within was still insisted upon, and the same reprobation of bolting was everywhere pronounced. The "rebels" must be kept out of power and

ing the old organization. The organs and the leaders played the same old tune in 1850, and the Republican hosts kept step to the same music. It looked as if this deplorable any visib'e extent in the recent exercise party infatuation would be able to per- of the right of suffrage, else we should petuate itself indefinitely, and by the power of the spoils and the skillful use of the machine, esta lish a political serfdom over the people from which there could be no peaceable escape.

But a great light has finally dawned

Curtis gives it up, and his fellow laboris like that of the "Conscience Whigs" and Free Soilers thirty-four years ago, and that "reform within the party" can best be accomplished by its overthrow. pled leaders, it will continue and wax ic party. stronger in its evil ways, and that the be admitted into the new communion. short while ago, constituted the main So it has taken the Republican bolters portion of the party creed, and, so the future political action. The change is sober second thought of the people can be trusted, and strengthen the faith of a pity it is that Greeley and Sumner could not have lived to witness their The Democratic Generals of the War. splendid vindication in the political revolution of 1882! It is almost enough party is stronger than any man in the orders or be shot as deserters. They were branded as apostates, rebels and renegades: but they were right, a'ter all, and history has already so made its record, while Cameron, Conkling and the other once famous Republican bosses

said it was not much of a shower, and never rallied. Hatred of the Democtheir leaders. These leaders, no doubt, are quite ready to change their base since the late elections. They are prepared to make any required professions of po-Captains whose touch is pollut on.

final resting-place. - Indiana State Sen- understood, will not be cred table to

Where Are the "Southern Outrages"

It is a bad idea to "rub salt on old but as the question has been sores." asked, "where are the Southern outrages?" we propose to revert to it for a moment. What leads to this inquiry is the fact that more than two months has elapsed since an election was held only second in importance to a Presidential election, and yet from all the vast terrigalaxy of men who joined him were tory not a single wail of "Southern outobliged to prosecute the raim from a position outside the party they had so long served and honored. The revolt Republican party in the South has exwas a formidable one, and the move-ment inaugurated at Cincinnati, with Charles Francis Adams as its standard-barrer wight have a solidly against the whites. This succeeded for the time, being fed sation of organized plunder and theit by all the vituperation that men infawhich have since so woefully afflicted mous in infamy could concoct to widen every branch of the Civil Service. But the breach. A "Southern outrage" this was not to be. George William was a sweet morsel to roll under their Curtis and the Republican reformers of unhallowed tongues. It was insisted his type demanded 'reform within the upon by carpet baggers and scallawags party.' and could not tolerate the idea that the colored voters of the South were intimidated and bulldozed untii there was no chance for them to exereise the franchise given them under the forming a new party, would only open the way for the return of the renels to power. The Republicans had put down the rest of all classes the colored voter votes earlier and oftener than any other. He has never been deprived of the privilege of the ballot box, and of all others he maladministration of the Government uses it the most freely. But, as we have under Grant than to surrender the stated, not a single instance of Southern outrage has been reported, this too, with the mail and telegraph lines open to all and the South full of Republican officeholders, black and white. From one end of the country to the other the electionday was as quiet as any other, party; but the same policy of reform- and in many places one must have been told so to have known that an election was being held. It has been suggested that past experience has shown that the bad treatment of one the fruits of the war preserved, and this negro for political reasons is much could only be done by loyally support- more quickly published to the world more quickly published to the world than the good treatment of fifty for any reason whatever. This is true, therefore the irresistible conclusion is that the negroes were not disturbed to most assuredly have heard of it through

the usual Republican channels.

The last election developed the fact that the negroes of the South have grown tired of being the slaves of Northern Republicans, and have thrown oft apon the land, and 1882 sends its greet- the shackles which robbed them of their ing to 1872. "Reform within the liberties. They felt that in a large departy" is as "a tale that is told." Mr. gree they owed their liberation from slavery to the Republican party, but ers and fellow-bolters are now numbered they also feel that sixteen years of by thousands and even hundreds of servitude under such severe task-masthousands. The leaders of these inde- ters have compensated for whatever pendent masses tell us that their act on debt of gratitude they owed. Those things combined with the interest that must naturally attach to being in harmony with their white friends among whom they live, has brought a change They say that as long as a par y succeeds by corrupt methods and unprinci-they acted and voted with the Democrat-

And, again, the fact is that the counfirst thing to be done is to crush it. try has become heartily sick and tired This is exactly what the Republican of the "Southern outrage" business, bolters of 1872 told their political as worked up by romancers, that it has brethren, and it was just as true then as ceased to find enough believers to pay it is to-day. But "time makes more for the time and trouble expended converts than reason." It took the old thereon. The Republicans are natur-Whigs a long while to find out that the ally unwilling to acknowledge this, but Free Soilers were right; but at last they very few Republicans are now willing made the discovery, and were glad to to swallow the stories which, but a of 1882 ten years to find out that the campaign managers have wisely dismen they so bitterly denounced in 1872 continued the manufacture. What the were right, and that bolting is a divine next device will be to "fire the Northprerogative, but they have at last ern heart," it is impossible to guess, been enlightened, while they have abun- but there is a cheerful probab lity that dant reason for following in the foot- henceforth the two races will be able to steps of their Whig predecessors in their settle their own differences in their own way, and live together in peace and wonderful. The elections of this year harmony, without the evil influences of will be remembered as a great epoch in American politics. They show that the enteen years to bring about this condition of affairs, but its present and prospective benefits promise to amply atone good men in popular institutions. What for the delay. - Columbus (Ga.) Enquirer

It is now coming to be understood that while the war for the Union, as it to make them turn over in their graves. was called, was going on there was in They were hunted to death because they the official equipment of the Union army rebelled against the political buccaneers a coincident party conflict. There were at the party helm. They were in- Generals who cultivated a common insolently reminded that "the Republican terest with the officials of the civil Government, and relied upon the favor of party," and that they must obey its the Administration to keep them in their places, and Generals so unwitting as to im gine that to win victories, gain important advantages, and preserve the lines and the efficiency of the troops under their command was the proper mode to obtain the approval and secure have tumbled themselves and their the countenance of their superiors. The machine into a common ditch. Let us title "Political Generals," invented by Sherman and applied to those who had This rout of the Republicans is final. not enjoyed the advantages of a "mili-They talk about rallying their forces for tary education," had a wider meaning another engagement, but they do not than that given to it by its believe their own words. They feel that author. Besides these there were the bolt which has shivered their or- other political Generals-Generals

ganization is the bolt of death. Their who used their monopoly of the ear of defeat is like the de eat of the Whigs in the Administration to defame, and their 1852, when they carried only four States in uence with it to remo e from the r and forty-two electoral votes. They commands men whose brilliant achievements were a contrast to their own that they would again rally, as they had feeble and wasteful operations. The so often done before; but their forces were public is coming to understand whose were the gen ine and whose the counracy had long held the party together, terfeit victories, the latter heralded by but it was dead in its trespasses, and no false dispatches and attested by subhand could save it. The Republicans sidized newspaper correspondents. It talk about gathering new life from the is coming to understand by what shameblunders and mistakes of the Democ- ful means Buell and Rosecrans and racy; but this ammunition has been Porter, able and successful commandused too often to be any longer availa- ers, were dr ven out of the service, and ble. It is not safe to count on extensive what were the methods employed to Democratic blundering, and no amount force that grand old hero, Thou as, into of it would reconcile the Republican a battle for which he was unprepared in bolters of to-day to the longer rule of order to open the way fo his removal. Grand as is the history of the war in

some of its aspects-in the courage, patriotism, hopefulness, and spirit of endurance that carried the citizenlitical righteousness; but they have soldier through the fatigues and vic ssi-sinned so long that no death-bed re- tudes of a protracted war and made pentance will now be accepted. We him hopeful even when deprived of the do not say that the Republic as who leader in whose bravery and prudence have deserted the old barner are con- he confided-there is one in which it verted Democra's: they are Repub- cannot be contemplated without feellicans still, and perhaps as ready as ings of sorrow and mortification. The ever to boast that they put down the soldiers were a brotherhood. With the Rebelsion and freed the slaves, but they officers it was otherwise. Aspirations no longer consider this a sufficient rea- of a political future, the source of the son for fighting under a flag which has simulated patriotism of many, begot been tho oughly dishonored and under rivalries to be waged with the missile of defamation. The parties of the there-For this we honor them, and we after were in the process of formation. honor the o'd party itself for having The machinery for putting men out of virtue enough to commit suicide. We the way was convenient to the wish it had performed this act of de- favorites of the Government. There was cency and duty sooner, but it is still very not enough for all. He who had nothtimely, and we are duly thankful for it. ing but his serv ces to depen I pon was We take off our hat to the remains of hel less; and things were done which. the departed as they pass to their when they and their motives are fully

their contrivers. - American Register.